

# Me and My Team (feat. Trey Songz & Kid Ink)

Maejor Ali

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Theses bottles for me and my team (me and my team)  
(Hey girl! Hey girl!)  
This table for me and my teamÂ (me and my team, my team)  
Girl come get up on this couch with me and my team  
Tell your girls come have a drink with me and my teamMy team (Got money)  
My team (Got a lotta dough)  
My team (With same team)  
My team (When I was poor)Now we on top just, me and my team (me and my team)Â  
Now we on top just, me and my team (me and my team)Started off with a dollar (dollar)  
Got a taste of that power (power)  
Now we on, plus take home  
Need to let my dog of the collar (Collar)  
(Hey Girl!) Me and Bizza on a charte  
Fair fights so we heading to Nevada  
Heat game watching, ? Throw your powder  
Have you ever seen a champagne shower?  
Here come a whole bunch of bottles  
And a whole bunch of buckets with a whole bunch of lights on 'em  
I got my whole team with me  
They all on the couch I'd give my life for 'emSo girl you gotta let me know  
How you want this night to go  
'Cause I'm ready where you are  
Ain't nobody else sexy as you are  
And girl I really wanna get you alone, alone, (alone)Theses bottles for me and my teamÂ (me and my team) (hey  
girl)  
This table for me and my teamÂ (me and my team)  
Girl come get up on this couch for me and my team  
Tell your girls come have a drink with me and my teamMy team (got money)  
My team (got a lotta dough)  
My team (the same team)  
My team (when I was poor)Now we on top just, me and my team  
Now we on top just, me and my teamHopped outta that Rari

If I hurt your feelings I'm sorry  
 Six more pullin' right behind me  
 Whole team lookin' like an army  
 You ain't even gotta worry bout who with me  
 I ain't even gotta tell ya, wait and see  
 Tap yo homie on the shoulder  
 Say 'would you die for me?'  
 And if you already know, so  
 My team will ride for me  
 So girl you gotta let me know  
 How you want this night to go  
 'Cause I'm ready where you is  
 Ain't nobody else sexy as you is  
 And I'm tryin' to get you back to the crib, crib, crib  
 These bottles for me and my team (me and my team) (Hey girl!)  
 This table for me and my team (me and my team, my team)  
 Girl come get up on this couch with me and my team  
 Tell your girls come have a drink with me and my team  
 My team (Got money)  
 My team (Got a lotta dough)  
 My team (With same team)  
 My team (back when I was poor)  
 Now we on top just, me and my team (me and my team)  
 Now we on top just, me and my team (me and my team)  
 Said it's just me myself and the team  
 With a dream full of F-I-N-E-R things  
 On the scheme for the green, if you know what I mean  
 Put your bottles in the air, let me hear em ting, ting  
 Ching, ching little rockstar lifestyle, just like Sting  
 Chick is a rockstar, just like Pink  
 Talking bout cake, where the fucking icing?  
 Heard you looking for the man, bitch nigga ice him  
 Bout to make a play, never sitting on the bench  
 Your girl tryna fuck, what she fresh out the pen?  
 Not just me but the whole team in it  
 I'ma take the shot but the whole team winning  
 Bucket full of roses, Rose swirl  
 Blunt full of killa, OG hitta  
 Bat Gang that's my nigga my niggas  
 Alumni you can see I'm bout my business  
 I might talk a lil but don't need no help  
 But I never could've made it here by my self  
 Never gonna change, so day one with em  
 Well love hoes, somebody tell em  
 These bottles for me and my team (me and my team) (hey girl)  
 This table for me and my team  
 Girl come get up on this couch with me and my team  
 Tell your girls come have a drink with me and my team  
 My team (got money)  
 My team (got a lot of dough)  
 My team (with the same team)

My team (back when I was poor)Now we on top just me and my team, me and my team  
Now we on top just me and my team, me and my team

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>